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AN HONEST BRIDEGROOM

BY PARK PLEME.

It was a damp, misty evening in November, when the light was fast merging into gray shadows, that John Gentry walked wearly along the outskirts of the city toward his home, situated almost st the extreme and of the road.

John Gentry was the son of a deceased merchant who died insolvent. His mother being wholly dependent upon him for support, a former friend of his father, BUSINESS DIRECTORY This bouse will be open for the reception of when in a charitable humor, had taken him into his employ, where for five years, at a salary of blace hundred dollars the young man had tolled uncomplainingly from six in the morning until eight or nine o'clock in the evening, in order to provide his mother the bare necessaries of life. Mrs. Gentry, whose health was poor, would fain have tried her needle to lighten the burden upon her son, but he positively forbade her doing so, knowing that her arrength would not admit of any - . Vermont such undertaking. The poor woman kept up a shadow of lightheartedness and contentment when her son was present; prayers and tears were more frequently known to her when she was alone in her

> Her quick ear detected the footstep of her son as he approached the house, and she quickly arose from her chair and began to busy herself about the table which was ready spread for supper. John placed his hand upon the latch and enter-

> Well, mother, he said, preferring to break the news at once, rather than keep her in even a momentary suspense, I have failed. Mr. Sims declines to advance my pay, and we must still try and make three hundred do the work of five hundred dol-

The widow would fain have stiffed the sigh that escaped, but it passed 'ver lips ere she was aware of it,

I am sorry, she replied, but we make not complain. God knows what is bes " for us, my son, and let us devoutly thank him for that which He bestows.

What have you got for supper? asked her son, glad to banish the subject of Good accommodations for summer boarders their poverty, at reasonable prices, 42-1915z I have made some nice toast, she re-

plied, and a good cup of strong tea. John fumbled in his pocket-book which contained only a shilling. I think I'd like a little cheese, he said.

I'll be back in a moment, mother, and he left the cottage. Procuring the cheese, he was returning

when his foot struck something that bounded before him like a ball. He paused and peered into the darkness, but could see nothing. Then recollecting that he had some matches in his pocket, he placed several together, and lighting them commenced to grope along the ground. tied with a piece of red tape.

mother.

with a faltering accent. plied her son in a low voice, as he depos- ness worth a heavy fortune.

ited the roll of notes on the table. Where did you obtain that money? cried Mrs. Gentry, gasping for breath. Not so loud, mother, replied John, I

found it in the street as I returned from It is not ours, answered the widow;

tisement for its recovery. Doubtless, replied her son, but there

fingers, accustomed to counting money, ladies' society, nimbly glided over the notes. Five thousand dollars, mother. That's a snug sum if it only belonged to us. Just think of it.

I would sooner not think of it, my son. Some person may have lost that roll of bills who will be plunged in despair and rain if it is not recovered.

John Gentry's countenance grew solemn; he had not thought of that, Let us have supper, he said. They sat down to the table, but not-

withstanding his most persistent efforts he could neither eat nor drink. It's no use, mother, he said pushing aside his cop and plate. It's no use, my

appetite is all gone. Neither the widow nor her son slept much that night. There was a sadness on the mind of the former that she could not dispel, while the latter lay wide ROSE WOOD, MARGGANY, BLACK WALNUT awake conjecturing the amount of re-CHERRY CHESTRUT and WHITE WOOD ward that would be offered, and wishing for the morning to dawn that he might

procure a newspaper. he had to wait. For a haif hour he walked to and fro to keep himself warm. At last they came, and he purchased a copy of every one issued and hurried home. His mother was up and stirring, and by the light of a candle they together pored over the advertising columns.

The widow was mistaken; there was no advertisement for the money. was disappointed and nervous.

Perhaps it is too soon; to-morrow we shall see it, she said.

gested her son.

time to rise. He jumped hastily from his in a very precarious condition.

in relation to the lost money.

What isto be done? said John. I cannot live much longer with my mind ply he heard John Gentry's history. in such a state. Mother, speak, what do you advise?

The widow took out her slender purse, che. We must advertise it ourselves, she said. What will it cost?

roverty. Address J. G. that , to? he asked in a busky voice.

and he had received no reply. my power to discover the owner. Many would not have done as much.

I am satisfied my sou, she replied. have only one request to make. What- my money. ever you decide to do with it, try and future time appear, you may be able to cured? return it speedily.

I will endeavor to do as

he responded. in a moment he discovered the object of John Gentry left Mr. Sims' employhis search, and he fairly fainted as he ment and commenced business himself in grasped it. A heavy roll of bank bills a modest way. He was careful and very prudent, and had excellent judgement. He glanced quickly about him, and So it was not surprising the first year holding the treasure tightly in his hands, be was in bu siness he realized a handhe flew wildly into his mother's pressome profit from his industry. Five years more and "ohn Gentry had, by a Hush! he cried, looking toward the single leap, realized a * much as merchants windows, Close the shutters; be quick, usually do in their business career. Shrewd and sound in his bredictions, he The widow turned pale as she obey- had established a reputation that caused his advice to be sought for eng. why. At What has happened, John? she asked thirty-five years of age he was Pi saidont of one of the largest banking institu. *cons Nothing but what is good, mother, re- in the city. At forty he went out of bu

> Mrs. Gentry lived too see her son prosperous and respected, and was supplied with every comfort she required ere she

went to her final rest. to-morrows paper will contain an adver- be made a thorough tour of his country by this is a very disconnected proceeding. Over backing until evening closed upon and occupied a year in doing so. Then Pray explain. VERMONT will be a reward, mother, and I'm enti- fashionable, but he was weary and require and frankly told Marmaduke Dyche of thing that kept him from rushing persontied to it, and will accept it, too. But ed something to interest him. He had his poverty when a young man; of the ally upon the Austrians; but his good for-

sauntering through Britany. Those who tune, have visited the city of Nantes will prob- Marmad, the Dyche heard the stateably recollect that gloomy-looking old ment with a maxement.

edifice called the Hotel de France. old Briton, with his wife and daughter. a hundred times ti. at amount when you The latter was a plump, fair specimen of marry Marian Dyche's would have caused one to single her out river in Britany. of a groupe of a hundred handsome wo-

men and exclaim: I prefer her. The old gentleman inscribed his name on the register with a nervous and trembling hand, but there was a boldness about the chirography that bespoke Marmaduke Dyche as a true son of the "tight little

John Gentry raised his bat as the old gentleman and his family passed him in the corridor; but Mr. Dyche proceeded on his way without returning the courtesy until his daughter said something to him when he turned about abrupily, and calling after Gentry said: Beg pardon, and then he shuffled along to his apartments Marmaduke Dyche was not a disagreeeccentricities were so intense that ustil route for Italy. one knew him very well, it was impossible to properly estimate his character. in India, and it was not until the great a portion of their fine cuthusiasm. . In speci. Suppose it isn't advertised at all, sug- mutiny broke out there that he decided out the grocer forever, and joined the "The sun of Ansterlity" found him with ly, and it don't run in our'n. Dat's to leave it forever. A few days after his greenedlers eve they had murched an his chasseurs. In the heat of the action all! Very improbable, replied his mother; arrival in Nantes, he was walking along hour.

day with his mind completely unfitted very charming, and John Gentry was The recruit was soon found to be gos- victory reached his ear; he cohod it with for the duties be had to perform. He feeting the inspiration when a shrill sessed of considerable tact, and even tal- his last breath, and his generous soul

still raging. His thoughts were fixed on with the usual remedies she gave signs of the had no occasion to repent.

bought copies of all the papers. Alas! Marmaduke Dyche's nature, the act tache by this time had become quite fathere was nothing of the loss of the of John Gentry must have done so, milliar not only with the sound of drums he could to disengage it. But the poor It's very strange, said Mrs. Gentry, server of his child, thanked him as only a spired with new ardor as be approached ment of death, that it was impossible to but let us wait patiently until to-morrow, father could, and ended by grasping the scene of action. It surely will be advertised by that time, him with both his hands and calling him. The first occasion on which he distin. was, that Moustache tore the sink from John Gentry was pale and haggard his friend. It was, perhaps, the first guished blusself was this: His regiment the came, and returned to the camp hupwhen he came home that night, but he time in his life, that he allowed himself being encamped on the hights above Ai- ing, bleeding, and laden with this glorinever knew how his mother had been to be demonstrative to a stranger. But exandria, a detachment of Austrians from our trophy. praying for him that day. The look of Gentry and the Dyche family were soon the vale of Belbo, were ordered to effect a Such an action merited honors, nor pain and uneasiness on her face, showed on terms of familiar intercourse. John surprise, and march against them during were they denied. The old collar was how she suffered but her son did not ob. Gentry, ere he was aware of it, discover- the night. ed himself saying certain things to Marian. The weather was stormy, and the dered a red ribbon to replace it, with A week had passed, and there was no Dyche that could not lightly be forgotten. French had no idea any Austrians were a small copper medal, on which was inadvertisement in any of the newspapers And she listened to him, and sent him to so near them. Human suspicion, in short scribed these words: He lost a leg in the

ask papa.

Gentry. Her son pushed back her hand, and Well, I'll tell you. I had collected tache never did.

tinctly recollect making four separate week. why do you ask?

py man. Will you assist me to perform the Austrian steel had inflicted. Mous- back yo' buggy twill you git clare of de this duty? You will not, you cannot re- tache suffered himself to be treated sur- saplin, den turn de hade (head) of yo' fuse me and he caught him by the hand gically, and remained in the same posi- hoss and den you kin' void de saplin' and gold looked carnestly into his eyes. I am tion, during several entire days, in the go to cote slick as goose-greese. wealthy, I shall never feel the loss of the Infirmary.

monoy. the tim a good deal confused about this red. Lame as he was he could not keep. There's half a dollar for you. And the mail er. Let me see, you came to ask me away from so grand a scene. He march- judge drove joyfully off. for my daughter in accreage. I wander ed, always keeping close to the banner, off and weak of a trip I made to your which be had learned to recognize among After the death of his mother John Gen- country, . 'aring which I lost come woney. a hundred; and, like the fifer of the great has so far as I am aware never been In try concluded to do some travelling. He Then you a & me to make you a promise Gustavus, who whistled all through the print. It is this: When Judge Marshall had never been out of his native city. So to assist you , w paying your debts. Egre- battle of Lutzen, Monstache never gave

Yes, he rep fied, I will receive it for the John Gentry had been stopping at the sake and for the memory of your dead Hotel de France for several weeks, when mother; but, . w you remarked, you'll there one day arrived, a gonty irritable never know its in w, for you will receive

an English girl, some five-and-twenty Some months later there was a sound years of age. She was not pretty, but a of wedding bells at Dyche Manor, in laughing, merry countenance, and a firm. Leicestershire, and Joh. 1 Gentry wedded well-set figure, and quick elastic step, the bride he fish from to we buttom of a

MOUSTACHE-THE HISTO THEAL DOG.

AN INTERESTING SECT. THE

be ascertained in 1799. The fam thy being ment. In fact, he had almost an equal awhite till he could ga. The fam the ment in fact, he had almost an equal at Falane, in Normandy, as ea. by as cass considered islanself as the dog of the reginumerous, he was sent, at the a pe of six regard for every one that worethe French about him, and then said. months, to Caen, to push his own fortune uniform, and a sovereign contempt to look at you-is you fait? and was received into the house of as em- boot for anything in plain clothes. Trades No, said the judge, decidedly no. luent grocer, where he was treated in the people and their wives were dirt in his

able man, however; far from it. But his grenadiers who had just received the who being in garrison, thought fit to He had speut a good portion of his life in Moustache was fired on the instant with sears, who treated him with more re-

enth recovery; and what is more natural and old Breton castle and a ruined church, the regiment, said one of the men, and, officer, but all in vain. The gentleman troubled any more.

necessary than to advertise it? To-mor- while close by the water's edge was a at any rate, he looks as if he could forage sunk covered with a bundred wounds row or the next slay at furtherst the congregation of low buts used by the for himself. The drum major, having his but not before, feeling himself about to fishermen, who that morning were out in pape in his mouth, nodded assent; and fall, he wrapt his body in the folds of the John Gentry went to his business that full force on the river. The scene was Moustache attached himself to the band; standard. At that moment the cry of

was known to be careful in figures, but scream made him start from his reverie, out. He already fetched and carried to took its flight to the abode of heroes. surprise whom he detected the mistake, headlong into the stream. With the back as any private in the regiment, but six still remained around him, resolved

was asleep, and the camp in danger. But battle of Austerlitz, and saved the colors Before Marmaduke Dyche gave his re- Moustache was on the alert; walking his of his regiment. Meantime it was found rounds, with his nose to the air, he soon necessary to amputate the shattered Were you ever in the United States? detected the greasy Germans. Their limb. He bore the operation without a Unfortunately, yes, replied Mr. Dy- knapsacks full of sourceout and rancid murmur, and limped with the air of a cheese, betrayed them to his sagacity, hero. Why unfortunately? inquired Mr. He gave the aburm, and these foul feeders turned tail immediately-a thing Mous-

walking to a table where he kept writing some money, about twenty thousand dol- Next morning it was resolved nem con. of his glories, collar, medal, and all. materials, seized a pen and hurriedly lars, and had been to a friends, who gave that Monstache had deserved well of his A plain stone served him for a monume a farewell dinner party. He lived a country. The Greeks would have voted ment; and the inscription was simply: Found,-A large sum of money in bank little way out of the city. It was night him a statue; the Romans would have bills. The owner can have it by proving when we returned, and I had more wine carried him in triumph, like the geese of on board than I usually carried, so I the capitol. But Moustache was hailed i'te pushed it toward his mother. Will went direct to the steamer, which was to with a more sensible sort of gratitude. sail the following day for England. The He would not have walked three yards, A month rolled by since John Gentry commander was my triend, and that was poor fellow, to see himself cast in plaster; and absent mindedness have been the put his a dvertisement in the newspaper, the reason he received me on board be- and he liked so much better to tread on theme of a number of anecdotes. The for the time it was customary to take his own toes than to be carried breast one best known is about his puzzle over I think that money is mine, he said, passengers. When I awakened the high on the finest hand-barrow that ever the buggy and the sapling. Turning when sitting one night with his mother. next day, I was at sea, and to my disgust, came out of the hands of the carpenter. | uside one day to avoid one of those awful I'm honest, mother, and have done all in I found I had lost five thousand dollars, The colonel put his name on the roll; mudholes which abound in Virginia coun-

was called the happiest of dogs.

Very well, replied Mr. Dyche; I dis- had orders to comb and shave him once a not. He got down out of the buggy the rolls, and tying each with red tape. But | From this time Moustache was certain- knotty subject and to study it thoroughly ly a different animal. In fact he had be- up. While pondering vainly, a negro John Gentry laughed. He drew a come so proud that he could hardly pass came along. heck book out at his pocket and filled it any of his canine without lifting his leg. Uncle, said the chief justice, I wish you up for a thousand possesis. Then he said, In the meantime a skirmish occurred, in would tell me about this sapling. I can't I have fauds deposited in London, and I which Moustache had an opportunity of get over it, and I can't get around it, and owe a debt that I solemnly promised my showing himself. It was here that he re- I don't want to stay here all day and miss mother I would pay, if I ever discovered ceived his first wound; it, like all the court. What do you think I had better my creditor. That mother has long ago rest was in front. He received the thrust do? gone to her rest, and if I did not fulfill of a bayonet in his left shoulder and with | The negro could not repress a broad the promise I made her, I assure you, Mr. difficulty reached the rear. The regi- but sflent grin. Why, ole marster, said Dyole, I would henceforth be an unhapment surgeon dressed the wound which he, I speet de bes' thing you kin do is to

the combatants of Marengo.

he went to Europe, not because it was John Gentry took up his marrative. The sight of the baronets was the only let us see what, the amount is? and his never married, and rarely frequented trouble he was in the night he found the tues at last presented him with an occaroll of money; of his mother's precepts; sion to do something. A certain German Three delightful years he had passed how he had avertised it, and how, with corporal had a large pointer with him, abroad and it was early in the fourth of that m oney as his capital, he had com- and this rash animal dared to show himhis sojourn that the summer found him menced life and accumulated a large for- self in a twance of the ranks. To detect him, to junct apoultim, and seize him by tim throat, all this was, on the part of Monstacke, only the work of a moment. The German, being strong and bulky, de. spised to flinch, and a fierce struggle enmed. A musket ball interrupted them: the German dog fell dead on the spot; and Monstache after a moment of bewilderment, put up his paw, and discovered that he had lost an ear.

> and Victory having soon after show "n her- net Pickett's horses are in such splendid self a faithful goddess, ate his sup, or condition, while mine are almost skeleamong his comrades with an air of satis-faction that spoke plainer than words: the said curry them, and don't half feed When posterity talk of Monstache, it will don't , wif curry them, and don't half feed be said that dog was at Marengo. I think them. it has already been observed that Mons- Dick not exp setting the stlack, was fallo Monstache, the historical dog, was hown tuche owned no particular master, but ly posed. He seemed and hawed eyes, and whenever he did not think him-But stroiling about the town one day, self strong to attack a stranger, he ran

not long after his arrival, he happen ed to away. come upon the parade of a compa: my of He had a quarrel with his grenadiers, chain Monstache to a sentry box. He They were brilliantly equiped, their could not endure this, and took the first kett. He fat, his callege driver fat, his They were brilliantly equiped, their drums lot id. d. portunity to escape to a body of chas-

he made several errors. Mr. Sims raised Turning his head quickly, he was just in admiration. Ere three weeks were over Three Austrians had already bit the dust his spectacles and gazed at his clerk in time to see Miss Marian Dyche pitch he could not only stand with as creet a under the sword of the ensign, but five or Twas the first time such a thing had oc- bound of a deer he sprang along the bank shoulder his musket, not sentine, and not to quit him nutil they had obtained cured, and John felt mortified. Mr. Sims and plunged into the water, but the lady keep time in the march. He was a gay possession of the colors he had so pobly recommended more care, and withdrew did not rise, and Gentry, who was an ex- soldier, and of course lived from paw to defended. Moustache, meanwhile, had from the counting-room with an anstere pert swimmer, dived to the bottom, and mouth; but, long ere they reached the thrown himself on his dead comrade, and shortly appeared with the girl, and Alps, Moustache had contrived to culti, was on the point of being pierced with When John Genty sought his mother brought her to fand. Life was pro-vate a particular acquaintance with the half a dozen bayone is when the fortune that night, the tumult in his heart was nounced extinct, but by perservering mess-man of his company -a step which of war came to his relief. A discharge of grape shot swept the Austrians into the coming day. He rested badly, wak- returning animation, and was finally He endured the fatigue of Mount St. oblivion. Monstache missed a paw, but ng and sleeping at Intervals until it was taken to the hotel, where she lay for days Bernard with as good grace as any veter. of that he thought nothing. The moment an in the army, and they were soon at no he perceived he was delivered from his bed, and as on the previous morning. If anything could thaw the frigidity of great distance from the enemy. Mous- assailants, he took the staff of the French banner in his teeth, and endeavoyed all Mr. Dyche made a formal call on the pre- but muskets, and even seemed to be in- ensign had griped it so fast in the moget it out of his hands. The end of it

taken from him, and Gen. Lannes or-

Monstache was killed by a cannon ball, on the 11th of March, 1811, at the taking of Badaloz. He was buried on the scene CY GIT LE BRAVE MOUSTACHE,

ANECDOTES OF CHIEF-JUSTICE MAR-

Judge Marshall's simplicity of character computed in your money. As soon as I it was published in a regimental order try roads, the axel of his buggy encounarrived in England, I took the overland that he should henceforthreceive the ration tered a stout sapling. The sapling was I route for India, and of course, utterly lost of a grenadier per diem-and Moustache between the hab of the wheel and the body of the buggy. Too-big to bend Do you remember anything about the He was now cropped a la militaire; a down and too supple to break, this sapkeep it so that if the loser should at any manner in which the money was se- collar, with the name of the regiment, ling seemed to the Judge to be wholly was hang round his neck, and the barber unconquerable. What to do he knew better to apply his great intellect to the

Thank you-thank you kindly, uncle, He was not yet perfectly restored, I should never thought of that in the But-bat I don't quite understand. In when the great battle of Marengo occur. world. You are a man of superior mind.

> Another anecdote illustrating the same simple mindedness and easy good nature, fived in Richmond his opposite neighbor was Colonel Pickett, father of the Confederate general George E. Pickett, of Gettysburg fame. Colonel Pickett was a man of wealth, lived well, and was not content unless everything about his household bore the marks of good tiving. His horses were his pride, and were conspicuous everywhere for thefr spiendid appearance, being as sleek, fat, and high spirited as abundant food and execilent grooming could make them. Judge Marshall's burses, on the other hand, were notoriously lean and unkempt. Everybody bet the judge had long remarked this. At last it was brought to his notice, with the suggestion that his carriage driver negtected the horses, sold much of their food and appropriated the money to his own use, a good deal of it going, no doubt, for

He was puzzled for a h tle time, but The judge called him up without soon regained the line of his regiment, delay. Dick, what is the reason Colo-

Well, look at old miss' (Mrs. Marshall)

Den look at yo' horses-is dey fat? Now den, you jee' look at Kunule Pleis, Mars John, fat run in de l'ickett fami-

he perceived the easign who bore the col- Well, said the judge, after a little rebut my dear son, don't allow your mind the banks of the Loire in company with to dwell upon such a matter. It is hardly his wife and daughter, and John Gentry but there was an intelligence, a bright tachment of the enemy. He flew to his never occurred to me before. He turned lively that a person tosing such a sum of was strolling a little in advance of them, ness about his eyes that could not by rescue, barked like ten forces, did every-never occurred to me before. He turned money would not make an effort for its On the farther side of the river was an overlooked. We have not a single dog ier thing he could to encourage the young back into his study, and Dick was never